What Our Veterans Have to Say About Their Old Campaigns.

"IN BATTERY."

Fun at Fredericksburg-Silencing a Battery-Un-

healthiness at Chancellorsville and Gettysburg. To THE EDITOR: I have kept quiet just as long as I can. Having been in a manner lost for the past six or seven years in the mountzins of Montank, it was only made known to me a short time ago that there was such a paper published as THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE. Of course I subscribed at once. Now, it does not come often enough. I have never met but twoof my company comrades since we were mustered out of the service at the close of the war, and but few comrades since I came West who were soldiers of the Army of the Potomac. If it had not been for a painful reminder in the shape of rhoumatic affections contracted during the late unpleasantness I should have probably forgotten my army experience altogether in the course of a few years; not that there was any lack of interest in the matter, but 20 years is a long time, and meeting no one for 12 of those years to talk matters over with a fellow, he would naturally become rusty.

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE belps me out in this respect. On different occasions I have seen mention of my company in your columns, and my memory was refreshed by a late mention in Gen. Howard's interesting reminis-

The General, in writing of Burnside's advance to Fredericksburg, says that "Pettit's battery took position on Falmouth Hights," etc. Does any of the boys remember that little affair with the enemy's battery, and how we got "the drop" on them? As Gen. Howard says, we lost one of our gun wheels, but the enemy, for all practical purposes, lost their en-tire battery. I very much doubt whether another battery was so completely silenced in so short a time during the entire war. If I remember rightly, Gen. Meagher piloted us up a steep hillside out of view of the enemy, who were posted to dispute the crossing of the river. The enemy's battery of four guns was in position on the open ground, about 200 yards to the west and rear of Fitzbugh Lee's house. We succeeded in getting our guns in position under the brow of the hill, charged them with shrappel, and ran them to the summit by hand. Capt. Pettit had estimated the distance so nicely that the rebels who were lying around their guns on the grass were completely demoralized by our first round. The drivers left that unhealthy locality with their gun limbers at once. They may have had orders to go with the limbers. Surely if they did they executed the movement in a demoralized manner. I do not think that the enemy succeeded in firing more than two rounds before we had driven them entirely away from their guns and under the shelter of the house mentioned above. We had a picuic with those fellows for the remainder of that evening. We were ordered to hold those guns, and, though the river was between us, they got to use them no more that day. It was always a mystery to Capt. Pettit's command why our cavalry did not ford the river and get those guns. Just before night one of the rebs started on his hands and knees from behind the house towards the abandoned guns. Our Captain, who was watching matters through his field-glass, soon discovered him and ordered our gunners to open fire. How that reb ever lived through such a storm of bursting shell, is hard to understand. But he certainly succeeded in attaching the prolongs to those four guns. Then the whole company left the friendly shelter of the house on the run, each gun-squad evidently making for their gun. It was very warm for them though, and we could plainly see the violent demonstrations of their officers as squad after sound would drop their guns and break for the house. After three or four trials they finally succeeded in dragging their guns out of sight. About the last round we fired, Capt. Pettit, who was at the left of our battery, took occasion to look over Corporal Erowu's gun, when he made the discovery that Brown had his gun slevated and sighted directly at the house. The Corporal made it all right with the Captain by explaining a grudge he had against the Lee family in general. A look through a fieldglass showed 14 distinct holes in the frame of that house. Brown insisted that he fired the first two rounds directly at the battery. An examination of his gun limber showed that he had fired 16 rounds, and whether he had hurt any Confederates or not he had hit the old house every time. That was one of the engagements, if my comrades of Rattery B remember, that we enjoyed. It was not so funny on the seven days' retreat from in front of Richmond. The medicine was quite bad at Chancellorsville about the time Stonewall Jackson was killed. Neither was that a very healthy location at Gettysburg on the evening of the 2d of July. Poor little Harry Rosecraus left us for good that evening only a few hours in advance of the 11 or 12 other brave fellows who were taken from us in that short and bloody work of the next day. There was great cheer, comrades, in the command of Gen. Webb, who had been supporting us with his brigade. "Attention!—forward!" and as he passed through the battery he shouted, "Get back, boys, you have done well. We will attend to them now." They were pretty well attended to as it was, for it looked to me as though a good large army was lying dead or wounded in front of those 14 guns. Still there was enough danger larking around in that neighborhood when Webb passed through the battery to make it desirable for a fellow who was out of a job to bunt ap a quieter locality. I think we had enough horses left to haul off one caisson. I preferred going afoot, and as it was a "go-asyou-please" affair, I think I got under cover about as quick as any of the boys, unless, perhaps, Price and Goodrich did a little better. The former always would contend that he had

to bear on us! "Lie down by your guns, men," was the order to the three batteries as soon as they had opened on us. I wonder what a political kicker against pensions would consider a just compensation to induce him to make his bed in such a place, and lay in it, too, for fully three-quarters of an hour with the ghastly sight of his comrades being blown to pieces all around him. It requires nerve to fellow who can lie down and feel comfortable under a well-directed artillery fire is a brick. For my own part, the command which called as up to work our guns relieved me of a great load of nervousness. And then, too, it was our turn to make music for the Johnnies. They were close enough by that time to allow us to play the entire tune with canister, and the havor in our front gave ample evidence for our half hour's work. I have tried hard to remember those other two batteries, but I cannot. It seems to me that one was a Massachusetts and the other a Regular battery. Can some comrade enlighten me on the subject? If this does not find the way into your waste basket, I shall hope that it may call out some of my company comrades, from all of whom I should be glad to hear, either personally or through the columns of THE TRIBUNE .- D. W. LINSDAY,

the lead in that race until near Meade's head-

out of one of the gun limbers and a rubber

bucket. I always will contend that right there

at Gettysburg, on the 3d day of July, 1863,

Battery B and two other batteries, whose

designations I cannot now remember, did work

which was never surpassed in any war by field

artillery. Oh! the murderous work of those

60 pieces of artillery which the enemy brought

Bettery B, 1st N. Y. L. A., Ennis, Mont.

Stuart's Raid, To THE EDITOR: Your correspondent "Carle-ton," in Chapter XXXIX of his "Saving the Nation," has evidently been misinformed as to the result of Gen. J. E. B. Stuart's raid through | had not already knocked to pieces. Chambersburg when saying, "not turning to the right or left, Stuart pushed north 25 miles to Chambersburg, where there was a large sup-

had made all arrangements to send away the works exploded and high in the air above the valuable stores on short notice, and placed a din was seen a reb, forked end up, blown line of scouts extending to the river, so as to thither by the explosion. Some of the boys

FIGHTING THEM OVER. long before the flag of truce demanded the surrender of that city all the valuable Government property was safely on its way to Harment property was safely on its way to Harrish rg. But the writer and one of his men staye in town, witnessed the rebs dismount and carried the works, capturing several and tever their borses, saw Gens. Stuart and hundred prisoners, and Mobile fell into our Fitzhug Lee disappear into Trostle's Hotel to "wet their whistles," heard squads of men detailed to capture the Quartermaster, and, although he remained in the streets until nearly midnight watching their motions, they did not have the satisfaction of marching him to An-

dersonville. Early next morning Stuart left, after having taken quite a number of private horses and wagons and fired the railroad depot and a warehouse, in which was stored ammunition and old matter that had been previously captured by our troops from Longstreet's ammunition train somewhere near Harper's Ferry, and had been considered not worth moving away. Fearing that the latter might cause damage by its explosion, the writer requested as many citizens as he could to open all their doors and windows, but there wasn't much "blow up" in the old powder, for it only damaged the warehouse.-ALBERT S. ASHMEAD, Pa.

DREWRY'S BLUFF.

The Gallant 9th N. J.

that goes to show the stuff the boys were made | these as best they could, by carrying them of. At Drewry's Bluff, Va., on the morning of the 16th of May in a dense fog, Beauregard in the haversacks of the dead. struck heavily at Butler's Right Wing, and Heckman's Brigade, (in which was the 9th New Jersey,) on the extreme right, was almost lifted up and dashed in pieces, so terrible and unexpected and in such overwhelming masses was the rebel onset. Many were killed and wounded, and many, including the gallant Heck- Mill. Here a regiment of Wheeler's cavalry man, captured, comparatively few escaping one fate or the other. The night before, the 9th Maine and 112th New York, of Drake's Brigade, were detached from Ames's Division and sent up to Baldy Smith, and went into bivouac just in rear of the main line. These two regiments were instantly started at a double-quick through the fog in the direction of our Right Wing, and ran plumb into the charging and exultant enemy, checking his further progress to our right and rear. The 9th and 112th at once took up a very strong position, partly in a sunken road, and three companies of the 9th Maine were deployed as skirmishers and sent well to the front, thus causing the Johnnies to keep the shelter of the woods. Further to our right, and perhaps 300 yards to our front, was a clump of large pines of perhaps an acre in extent, and the writer was directed to post therein 20 men under trusty officers, with instructions to hold it at all hazzards and to the last extremity. Lieut. "Brady " Smith, of the 9th Maine, (and a plockier boy never lived,) was selected to "hold the fort," and he held it. After seeing him in position I started to return to the main line, but in doing so was forced to make a detour to the left to avoid the sharpshooters, who grew unpleasantly familiar as the fog who grew unpleasantly familiar as the fog and the distance to Chattanooga, the where-rolled away. Passing through a field of clover about of our army, etc. We then left them of exceedingly rank growth, I came upon a and traveled directly on the top of the mounsquad of 20 or more enlisted men of the 9th New tain towards Chattanooga, 16 miles distant.

Jersey. To my inquiry what they were doing We camped for the night in a hollow chestnutthere, the spokesman for the party said they had escaped capture when the brigade was surrounded, but that not an officer, commissioned or non-commissioned, was with them, and they were at a loss what to do, and asked orders. suggested that more of the regiment had probably escaped capture, and advised that this party move to the rear and left until the turnpike was reached, and then form a nucleus upon which such of the regiment as had escaped death or capture might rally. They were evidently disinclined to go to the rear, and one of them seeing the "9" on my fatigue cap, asked my regiment and where it was posted. My reply was "9th Maine." They held a hurried and whispered conversation. and I was becoming impatient at their not moving more promptly. The spokesman again saluted and said the boys believed the regiment was pretty near wiped out, and they didn't think that many more, if any, of the boys had got away, and as they had nowhere else to go, why couldn't they form on with the 9th Maine and take their share in the fighting there, for it would still be with a "9th" any-They got permission right away, and while conducting them to the line they asked if they might report to the officer in charge of the skirmish line. Knowing the line was weak I said go ahead, and forward on a double-quick across an open field, under a heavy and increasing fire, to the skirmish line they went, mixed right in with the men of the 9th Me., and began popping away at the rebels as coolly as though they were duck hunting. They fought there all the rest of the day, and such as were alive came back when the retreat was ordered just at night, joining meanwhile in a charge by the skirmish line into the woods, where the loss was heavy. I do not remember, if I ever knew, the name of one of these gallant fellows, but if any of them are alive and this should fall under their eye they will remember the circumstances thus imperfectly told. The 9th N. J. had a deservedly high reputation, and it is not to be wondered at, when it was composed of such men as I have written of. Poor soldiers under like circumstances would have been utterly de-

Me., Lawrence, Mass. The Capture of Spanish Fort. To THE EDITOR: The brigade (1st Brig., 2d Div.) in which was the 19th and 23d Iowa, 20th Wis, and 94th Ill., was not commanded by Gen. Andrews, but by Col. Bertram, of the 20th

moralized; over-cautious ones would have con-

the further to the rear the better. Not so with

good soldiers everywhere may hold in esteem

these patriotic but unknown New Jersey fight-

his mistake. The 23d Iowa had lately been added to this brigade. The first attack was made by the 19th Iowa guarters, when Goodrich passed him like a on the extreme left and in front of the main streak of lightning, loaded with a fuse tray skirmishers, a charge was made up a steep hill my office this morning on business, and after and the heights gained and held. The regiment steadily advanced, supported by two pieces of Capt. Faust's Battery F, 1st Mo. Art., until within about 500 feet of the main fort, while his regiment went home on veteran furworld, and I believe his motives for enlisting where they were ordered to lie down. The shot, shell, grape and bullets fairly filled the 27, 1864, at Buzzard Roost, Ga.; whereupon he air. Temporary rifle-pits were hastily constructed; trees, logs and stumps were utilized.
Other troops closed in on the right of this regiment and the works were invested March write you some sketch of army life as seen by serted. Blue-toned letters from home and 27, 1865. The 19th lost several men in gaining a 11th Ohio boy .- H. R. Howard, Co. H. 11th blue news from the army, together with much their position and were the only regiment engaged until this position was gained. Gen. Granger and Cols. Bertram and Glascow stood tand up and face a battle in any case, but the gained until they saw Col. Bruce's black horse

and the Adjutant's mule. Col. Bruce was wounded during the advance after the top of the hill was reached, but did not leave the field. Our Chaplain, Rev. J. D. Sands, was all the time at the front carrying back the wounded out of range and immediately returning to the front and thickest of the fight. The 20th Wis and 94th Ill. alternated with the 19th lows, one regiment digging at night and fighting in the pits in daytime, one regiment in reserve or second line of pits, and one in camp near by. Thus the whole army alternated, dug and fought, but the brigade above was in front of the main works and the first in the fort proper. The 8th Iowa, however, were the first troops inside their outworks on the extreme right. On the night of April 8 this regiment, by a flank movement, under Col.

Geddes, assisted by his brigade in support, sucseeded in gaining the inside of the rebel rifle pits, captured several hundred prisoners and compelled the evacuation of the fort. In the meantime the First Brigade (Bertram's) had gradually dug up to within easy range and the boys had silenced all the guns in the main fort with their rifles that the 1st Ind. H. A.

During this siege one of the grandest artillery fights of the war occurred. The 1st Ind. H. A., all the field batteries, and several mortar ply of clothing, boots and shoes. His men batteries had been placed in position, and one belped themselves to new clothing, then, set- afternoon at 5 o'clock they all opened on the proud of the poem and of the flags. Maine did shell that exploded over us making us dig our ting the buildings containing the Government property on fire, started east to Gettysburg, and reached the Potomac, having destroyed half a million dollars worth of public property and captured 500 horses."

afternoon at 5 o'clock they all opened on the fort at one time. About 300 pieces belched not lose a flag during the rebellion. Cannot some one give us some ideas for entertainments for the Posts in the East which replied at first, but soon ceased to answer. Many of their guns were dismounted funds.—Jos. E. Stetson, Co. A, 16th Me.

shells, Pat?" queried Jim, excitedly, his own the funds.—Jos. E. Stetson, Co. A, 16th Me. The writer was at that time Assistant Quar-termaster in charge of the post of Chambers-burg, but without troops, except a few enlisted that could be discerned was a great black cloud men detailed for this service, and, having had of dust and smoke. Even the outlines of the reason to expect a visit from at least a portion fort were not visible. In the midst of this of the rebel army then south of the Potomac, terrific bombardment something in the rebel

would ever get. The siege lasted from March 27 to the night of April 8, when the garrison, guns and everything fell into our hands. Steele's forces assaulted Blakely the next day hands.-J. K. Mason, Keckuk, Iowa.

CHICKAMAUGA.

A Father and Son Escape from the Rebels. TO THE EDITOR: At the earnest request of others, I have concluded to copy a few incidents from a letter written to my family Oct. 2, 1863. And shall premise, by stating that I and my son were members of the 73d Ill.; that during the memorable battle of Chickamauga we were both captured, and for the time confined at Crawfish Spring, near Gordon's Mill. The first act of our captors was that of robbing us of everything of value we possessed. dropped my pocketbook, knife, and gold pen into my boot-leg, and hid my canteen and gum-blanket, while they were occupied with others. My son (Stuart F. Hoskinson) would not do this, and so lost his canteen and blanket. When they demanded my knife, I Capt. and Ass't Q. M., U. S. Vols., Ardmore, offered them a case-knife I had found on the battlefield. At this offer they let me alone. The rebel officers did not mistreat us in any way. During this time my son and several others were sent to the battlefield, where they found at least 500 of our dead unburied, and at TO THE EDITOR: I desire to make of record least 100 more (variously wounded) lying where one among the many little incidents of the war | they had fallen. They relieved the wants of water and such provisions as they could find

On Sept. 24 Gen. Wheeler sent Capt. Reiss to parole as many of us as he thought necessary to care for the wounded. I helped write the paroles, and found, to my disappointment, that I and my son were left out. In the afternoon of same day I was sent to help repair Gordon's stopped to water their horses, and tantalized us after this fashion: "Guess we whipped you good this time." "Damn you, you came to free the niggers, did you? Ha!" and so on. I now determined to make my escape from such wretched beings. I told my son my determination and requested him to join with me, which he did. So, about 9 o'clock p. m., we started on our perilous journey. The moon shone brightly. The leaves and little twigs seemed to crash fearfully under our feet as we stealthily passed the first guards, momentarily expecting to hear the world "halt!" or feel the deadly bullet pass through our bodies. We passed unnoticed, and after much toil and great fatigue we reached the top of Lookout Mountain, about six miles from the place of our captivity. Here we staid in the top of a fallen hickory the balance of the night. In the morning we concluded to climb to the top of a great rock that towered above us some hundred or more feet. We had been here but a few moments when up came two rebs, who questioned us closely about how we came there, etc. I made up a story and told them, which seemed to satisfy them. I then questioned them in return, and got the lay of the country stump. On the next day (Sunday) we renewed our travels amid constant dangers of recapture, when, about noon, we came almost into a rebel camp at the end of Lookout Mountain, where it is cut by the Tennessee River. We slipped safely past this danger, and came well-nigh being slain by the 40th Ohio, which was on picket on the opposite side of the river, they supposing we were rebels. We made a small raft of rails, sufficient to carry our clothes, and swam the river to our men and were at last

We told our story to Gen. Whitaker, in command at that point, who gave us a good supper and then put us on horses and sent us over into Chattanooga to Gen. Rosecrans, to whom we carried the first news he had yet received respecting the men left on the battlefield. Next morning, just eight days after the battle, he sent ambulances and brought away those of the wounded still living. We were here sent to tell our story to Gen. Sheridan, who commended us for our bravery. We were then permitted to rejoin our decimated regiment .--R. M. Hoskinson, Com. Sorg't, 73d Ill., Port

Blakely, Kitsap Co., W. T. The 55th Ohio at Chancellorsville. TO THE EDITOR: In THE TRIBUNE of Aug. 28 I noticed an article by N. D. Brown, of the 12th Wis., as to who held Bald Hill, in which he says: "Had any portion of our troops shown the white feather on that day Gen. Howard could not have said, 'Fifteen minutes such fighting would have saved his corps at Chancellorsville." Now, comrade, if you had 15 minutes. of Chancellorsville your chances of being alive to-day would be slim. To illustrate: At Chancellorsville, the 55th Ohio had 320 men. Co D, to which I belonged, had 30 of its own members (two men from Co. F being assigned to it to equalize it); of these the company lost 15 and the regiment 154, and all in less than one minute. I fired the load in my gun, loaded, and fired again, and before getting the next cap on was ordered to fall back. The 17th Conn., 25th and 75th Ohio lost about the same. As to the breastworks Gen. Howard speaks of, we had none-just a rail fence on the roadside. and the rebels raking the road with canister. sidered it their duty to rally at the rear, and I wish some one who could do justice to it would write up an account of that battle. The these brave fellows, and I honored them then officers in that battle, to save themselves from and at this late day pay this slight tribute, that blame, cast the blame on the men who had to fight for life to get out of the trap these same officers had got them into. I propose to make it hot for one James Beale, of the 12th Mass., ers .- J. E. SHEPARD, 1st Lieu's and Adj't, 9th one of these days, who has made a number of cowardly attacks upon the Eleventh Corps. In conclusion, I will say to Gen. Howard the Eleventh Corps, where we were, had no breastworks when attacked, and make this claim that Co. D and the 55th Ohio lost more men, in proportion to the number engaged, in killed Wis., and that is where Comrade Duncan made and wounded in the shortest time of any during the war, and this at Chancellorsville .-

my office this morning on business, and after your mouth." Ziba opened a cavernous grub lough, and that we were both wounded Feb. penned the following lines, which, if you deem worthy, you may publish. I trust that some day in the near future I may have time to Ohio, Point Pleasant, W. Va.

THEY ASK ME TO FORGET! 'Tis many a day since we have met, 'Tis many a year; oh, Joe! They say to me "you must forget— Those days were long ago;" Those days when we stood soldiers there, And met the Nation's foe.

When flery death held crimson court Along Potomac's shore, With music by the hurtling shells And cannon's sullen roar; When flow'ry fields a desert grew, Begrimed with human gore!

Strong memory holds those fateful hours So near, yet far away; When forth we marched with buoyant tread, And cheers and banners gay, Until we came a silent band Of veterans worn and gray,

Scorned be the wretch who can forget The cause for which he bled! Tho' busy years their course may run, With stern, remorseless tread, And hide the graves with grasses wild Where sleep our cherished dead! -ETOILE, Co. I, 11th Ohio.

That Poem.

To THE EDITOR: In your paper of Sept-11 you published a poem entitled "Nothing but Flags," taken from the New Hampshire Veteran's Advocate, with Horace Eaton Walker's

line of scouts extending to the river, so as to thither by the explosion. Some of the boys weats, fever, chills, malaria, dysper-give timely notice of any approach; therefore, suggested that that was as near heaven as he sia cured by "Wells' Health Renewer." \$1.

PRAIRIE GROVE. The Forced March Hade by Herron's Division to Reach the Battlefield.

TO THE EDITOR: In THE TRIBUNE of August 28, I notice a letter from Comrade Cane, of the 7th Mo. Cav., in which he gives an account of the battle of Prairie Grove, Ark., and the regiments composing Gen. Herron's command. As the regiment which I had the honor of being numbered with is left out entirely, and as it was in the thickest of the fight-losing almost as many men as all the rest of Herron's command-I would like to add a few words about one of the hardest forced marches and hottest-contested battles of the war. Most of the regiments had just been mustered into the service, and marching was much harder than when troops became more used to it. liked him, but I respected him. Well posted Why, those pesky knapsacks seemed to try in general matters, a man who had read a great to tear the very shoulders off of us at first, as | deal, a good scholar of his day and an excellent the boys can't but remember.

The gallant Herron, whom the boys honored as they did no other commander, and who, talked with him as with a father, and he treatsoon after, was commissioned a Major-General ed me accordingly-not only me, but many of volunteers, at the age of 25 years—the others, as he was not partial among us. But youngest officer of that rank, I think, in the long marches told on the old man, and at such army, at least in 1862-was found quietly in times our boys relieved him as well as they camp, on the Wilson's Creek battleground, Mo., | could. On one forced march under a hot Florida December 3, 1862.

The division was composed of the 37th and 94th Ill., 19th and 20th Iowa, 26th Ind., and | we reached camp, near midnight, I carried him 20th Wis.; Captains Murphy's, Faust's, Back- his kettle, and he told me how much the boys of's, and Lieut. Borries's batteries; the 1st Mo. | had relieved him, and he frequently mentioned Light Artillery, and the following cavalry regiments that were sent to Blunt from Fayetteville: 6th, 7th, and 8th Mo., 1st Iowa, 10th Ill.,

and one battalion of 2d Wis. At 1 o'clock p. m. of the 3d, a message came halted at Cross Hollows for dinner, and 12 miles farther on for supper, arriving at Fay-etteville, Ark., after midnight, distance for the Old Ziba now musters on the

On this day's march the boys became worn out and complained a good deal, but at our halt for supper our Colonel (who was killed next day) told us that to sist Blunt we would be soon we would meet the rebels in battle. The idea of marching all night was pretty tough, but the thought of duty nerved them up; and, as stated before, we reached Fayetteville after midnight. At 4 a. m. we were on our way, and at 10 a. m. reached Prairie Grove (12 miles) 122 miles from Wilson's Creek, place of starting, in a little less than four days.

Herron was surprised to find the rebel army here, but he determined to make a bold attack, and proceeded to move on the rebels at once. In this he was fortunately assisted by Maj. Hubbard, of his staff, who was captured while in command of the advance and taken to Hindman's headquarters, who declared to the rebel leader that he could but fight the advanceguard of the army that day, and that Herron had men enough to annihilate him. This a body, Hindman's army was never heard tell

The whirl of time will very soon bring the 22d anniversary of that memorable day, Dec. 7, 1884. Comrades of whatever regiment or Port Republic. He was told, "No. Why?" He name, why not have a little Reunion through THE TRIBUNE, by writing our experiences of interest, not only of this battle, but of all the

ZIBA CLEYES.

The Modest Tale of the Company Cook.

TO THE EDITOR: In his last paper in THE TRIBUNE Gen. Howard speaks of the "military railway men," who should "have abundant praise" for keeping open the supply lines. | the 29th will ever forget the remarks of our There is often too much oversight in recording army experiences in not giving all the most prominent details of expeditions, fights, etc. The reason of this is variously accounted for, and mainly attributable to the popular demand The above will convince all who read this for results. The machinery of a theatrical how well his order was carried out. Our losses, show, in transformation scenery particularly, is hidden, being the means, while the grand portraiture or symbolism brings the house down. Gen. Howard's articles are marked by satisfy all witnesses, he cannot be charged with the regiment that night, and only 13 officers

with rare exceptions, found us. On one occasion, two feet! The express companies, even, would bring our boxes as far as the situation would persistently as the fleas. So that the back- 6 in the morning until 11 o'clock, when we ground of army life was not less active and as were forced to give way. Our prisoners said necessary as the chivalrous front. My service, the next morning, as they were marshaled for with the exception of a few weeks, was confined to the society of a musket and from 40 to 80 rounds; yet I deem no man a bummer who went as ordered, staid where he was put, and performed the duties of the detail. I am not a hero, never was a hero, never intended to be a hero; but I have seen heroes and heroines in the hospitals, in the wagon trains, in the pioneers, and even in service under the provost

officers. a well-known character when our boys' mothers and their beaux danced the long nights out and went home in the morning. Ziba Cleves was an excellent country fiddler with an ear for music beyond the scope of his rosin. Ziba stood next to me when our last inspection (previous to U. S. acceptance) occurred. The receptacle fairly glistening with perfect teeth. world, and I believe his motives for enlisting sprang from a true national pride. While in the first Winter out, some 15 or 20 of our officers resigned and quite a number of our men desickness among the new troops, made rather blue life in our soldier huts. But among the few whose backbone remained firm was old Ziba, our Company (G) cook. When rations were slow he was patient, and when a growler was dissatisfied with his pork rations he would coolly suggest that no man had a right to find fault with Uncle Sam for giving him better

Ziba had his violin, and after the duties of street was most happily enlivened by strains from the region of his hut. "Arkansaw Trav- Ohio, Burbank, O. eler," "Monie Musk," "The Old Woman Who Sat on the Hay Mow," or "Virginia Reel" came to our ears as something from home. Yet, when the cooks left their boiling kettles of meat for Stonewall's gray-coated men at Chancellorsville they also left their personal effects, and that violin was captured together with the sick man, Brockway, who had it in charge, and the life of Co. G was not until Uncle Ziba was again equipped for stag dances and an occasional breakdown at some house in the neighborhood where a bit of calico

was to be found. On the long march to Gettysburg the old man and his helper, Pat Matthews, trudged but Flags," taken from the New Hampshire Vet-evan's Advocate, with Horace Eaton Walker's name as the author. The poem was written by fight and lay beneath the shelling behind the Moses Owen, of Bath, Me., on reviewing the battery of our brigade (Battery I, 1st Ohio, Maine battle flags in the State House at | Capt. Dilger), old Ziba, too nearly played out Augusta, and published, with other poems by from our hurried march to go himself, sent old head going up and down as the reports occurred. Can't Keep House Without The National Tribune. "Divil do I care for them, anyhow. B'ys, duz TO THE EDITOR: I could not keep house | yez want any wather, any of yez?" And I without THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, and hope | can see him now, the brave old fellow, standyez want any wather, any of yez?" And I you will handle that Pension Office without gloves, as I believe they deserve.—C. J. Ball, Grafton, Vt.

No. 1 believe they deserve.—C. J. Ball, Grafton, Vt.

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No. 2 believe they deserve.—C. J. Ball, Grafton, Vt.

No. 2 believe they deserve.—C. J. Ball, Grafton, Vt rear; he did not run.

would cuff the sand in all directions, Ziba and Pat would be sure to have Co. G's soup brought up hot and the tops of the kettleswell covered to keep out the sand.

"Old Zibe," as we called him, was in his element at Fernandina, Fla., and Georgetown, S. C., where contrabands of the tender sex were plenty and breakdowns possible. It was there he seemed lost in past memories, and the vigor of his youth and the same old inspiration of time, tune and turnabout, as 50 years before, were upon him. Then his jolly, quiet laugh, as he told in his deliberate fashion of the tarheels, dresses, attitudes, flings, gestures and general flavors of the plantation dance.

Did I admire Uncle Ziba? I did-his better traits. And as those outnumbered and outshone his weaknesses, I may say that I not only writer, he would have honored many high stations that were filled by his inferiors. I often sun, I took from him his kettle, and after carrying it a few miles passed it to another. When the little circumstance to me after.

The last time I saw Uncle Ziba I passed through his home on the hills south of here-Perryville. He was keeping hotel there. I hailed him from the carriage as he was walkfrom Gen. Blunt, Cane Hill, Ark., asking for ing along the street. He stopt, came up, took re-enforcements, as the rebel Gen. Hindman me by the hand; the tears rolled down his face, was about to take him in. In an hour Her- and he could hardly speak. "Albert, God bless ron's command was in motion, marching to you! How are you, and where is your brother?" Crane Creek, distance 20 miles; broke camp at (also in same company.) "Judge," said he to 4 a. m. and marched to Cassville, 30 miles; my father, with whom I was riding, "I know starting at 5 a. m. next morning, marched to | your boys." Mr. Editor, it was the highest com-Sugar Creek, 28 miles; broke camp at 6 a.m., pliment I ever received from anybody, the tender remembrance by that obscure military

Old Ziba now musters on the other side. He has been dead several years. He was poor-too kind hearted to make money. But he will be remembered as long as any of those men live who ate of his cooking or drank of his brewing, smoked before his tent, or stept off to the compelled to march all night, and that very | tune of his bow. Rest, then, in peace, old friend! The flowers of our thought shall decorate thy memory and thy name shall stand enrolled among those who served their country faithfully and well .- A. R. BARLOW, 157th N. Y., Canastota, N. Y.

PORT REPUBLIC.

A Variety of Matters Connected With the Battle. The 29th Ohio's Part.

TO THE EDITOR: In your issue of Sept. 11, under the caption of "Who He Was," much injustice is done one of Ohio's favored regiments. The 29th Ohio, Col. S. P. Buckley commanding, held the center of Tyler's Brigade, the 7th Ohio on our left and the 7th Ind. on our right, and all the troops did splendidly. Opposite our command was the 7th La. Tigers, checked the rebels, and they did not find out who by a partial cover of a rail fence held our any better until Blunt arrived at 4 p. m. with regiment back, so that our regiment began to re-enforcements. Thus we held an army of sag in the center, when our Colonel ordered 30,000 men, in an open field, with less than the 29th to charge. We did so. Their flag 5,000, for six hours. After Blunt came we was captured by one Allen Mason, of Co. C. made it so hot for the rebels that the shades of | Co. F captured 25 prisoners, and their regiment night closed the battle of Prairie Grove, and as | was almost annihilated. One of the 7th (Tigers) who was captured at Antietam, learning that our regiment was at Monocacy, when brought with other prisoners to be shipped to the rear, asked if our Colonel was killed at replied that he fired seven times at him and the last shot he either fell or jumped from his horse-which he never knew; said he would battles and marches we participated in to-gether?—J. W. Morton, Co. C, 19th Iowa, Washington, Iowa.

Horse—which he hever knew; said he would like to see him. The Colonel being told of the fact made his appearance, when the Ti-ger said: "Colonel. I want to take your hand. You fought our regiment at Port Republic and killed and captured our entire regiment-all but 50 men-including our colors, but I want to compliment you on your bravery and the bravery of your men." The Colonel replied: "Sir, I commend your bravery, but condemn your cause." No one of Colonel on the morning of the 9th of June, 1862. Addressing the regiment while in line, he said: "Boys, we fight against great odds; aim low, men, and at every shot let a traitor fall." as taken from our history now before me, were 12 killed, 33 wounded, and 105 missing. Our regiment made two successful charges, and were the last to leave the field, only escaping a manly desire to be just, and if he fails to by taking to the hills. I drew the rations for and men could be collected; but in the course The new regiment reaches the army. The of the next day our Colonel came in with about arms, equipments, tents and rations come | 50 men and other detachments to the number along promptly. Our letters to and from home, of about 200. I think that all will agree with me that it was an extremely hard-fought batwhen a pair of boots was sent singly, but one tie. I had six ball holes through my clothes, came, and the missing boot in a few weeks was | with three places of black and blue spots on replaced by another from home, when, lo! the | my person; one will ever be a reminder of that straggling cowhide came also-three boots for day's conflict. I think history gives the number of Union soldiers at some 2,500, while Stonewall Jackson's official report gives his permit. The sutlers followed us almost as number 34,000. Still, we held the ground from

march, Jackson turned to the guards and said: "Give these men the best of attention. Let them suffer no abuse, for they are our equals."

-W. E. BALDWIN, Youngstown, O. Where Albert Stedman Belonged.

F. A. Seymour, Capt., Co. G, 7th Ohio, West Hartford, Conn., corrects several comrades in regard to Albert Stedman, who enlisted in Co. G, 7th Ohio, at Cleveland, and was reported killed at the battle of Port Republic. As the regiment was compelled to retreat, the wounded were captured and the dead reported to have been buried. Stedman was reported to the War Office as left dead on the field.

W. H. Poor, Co. F, 7th Ohio, Chase, Mich. says there were two brigades of Gen. Shields's engaged at Port Republic-one commanded by "They Ask Me to Forget."

Inspecting Surgeon said to him: "How old are Col. Carroll, which had in it the 4th and 8th Ohio, and the other commanded by Gen. Tyler. Ohio, and the other commanded by Gen. Tyler. and composed of the 5th, 7th, 29th and 66th Ohio. Comrade Poor's company was Gen. Tyler's headquarters' guard. He thinks that Stedman was a member of the 7th or 29th Ohio. There was a Capt. Stedman in the 29th. His widow and daughter now live at Garrettsville, O. Capt. Steadman, of Co. F, 7th Ohio, was camp at Acquia Creek, or near Stafford C. H., afterward Colonel of the 6th Ohio Cav. There was a Corporal Steadman in Co. G, 7th Ohio, who was a color-guard, and supposed to have been killed at Chancellorsville. Further information might be got by addressing Wm. Gibbon or Ezekiel Smith, Ravenna, O., or Capt. Jonas Schoonover, Akron, O.

The 29th Ohio's Losses.

To THE EDITOR: That was a grand misstate- half pounds. They are all doing well. says the 5th and 7th were the only Ohio regiments at the battle of Port Republic. For his inthan he was accustomed to at home-for as a formation I would mention two other Ohio regirule of such were the growlers at the cook's | ments, viz., the 29th and 66th. The 29th Ohio lost heavily in this battle; the aggregate was 12 killed, 33 wounded, and 150 captured. Our brave the day were over the dreariness of our dull old Buckley had two horses disabled in this engagement .- G. W. Holloway, Co. D. 29th

The Ohio Troops Engaged.

TO THE EDITOR: I wish to correct S. F. Dean, Co. C., 1st W. Va. The Ohio troops engaged in the fight at Port Republic were the 5th, 7th, 60th, 66th, 123d, and Battery L, 1st Light Art., and all did some terrible hard fighting. The colors of the 5th were saved by Corporals Brinkman and Shaw by wrapping the same around them and swimming the Shenandoah and joining Gen. Fremont four days afterwards .- Sol R. SMITH, Co. I, 12th Ohio, Lincoln, Ill.

That Gun at Cheraw.

TO THE EDITOR: D. S. Green, of Goodwin, Dak., is correct in regard to the trophy captured at Cheraw, S. C. It was a steel 12-pounder Blakely, and my notes taken at the time-March 5, 1865-say: "Presented to the State of South Carolina Dec. 21, 1861, by an absent citizen." Does any of the comrades remember a strange-looking kind of cattle called water ox that we captured in South Carolina and what became of them. They held their heads like camels in walking.—T. A. Brown, 59th Ind., Worthington, Ind.

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8. BRAINARD'S SONS, Again, on Morris Island, when the shells | CHICAGO, ILL. 136 State street.

CONDENSED LETTERS.

Jacob Lanson, Woodward, Iowa, has in his possession some papers belonging to Geneval T. Cordell, private, Co. E, 11th Ill. Cav., which he will be glad to send to such of his friends as desire them.

S. E. Bailey, Canal Winchester, O., thinks that the great trouble with the soldiers is the presence of too many Southern Brigadiers in Congress, and the first step towards doing them justice is to get them out of the National Legislature.

O. Ainsworth, Co. A. 36th Wis., claims for his brigade, which was the Third of the First Division, Seventeenth Corps, and composed of the 25th Ind., 10th Ill. and 36th Wis., the credit of capturing the gun at Cheraw that had the inscription upon it which has been frequently alluded to recently in these columns. Comrade J. C. Muniger, Co. I, 16th Iowa, Waterloo, Iowa, says that Comrade Brown, in describing the position of the 16th Iowa at Iuka, makes a great blunder. Comrade Muniger says the 16th Iowa did not support two guns or any guns of the 12th Wis. battery. The article of Gen. W. J. Landram, relative

to the Red River expedition, awakens memo-ries in H. C. Buffington's mind. He belonged to Co. D, 23d Wis., and remembers quite well the night after having reached Point Pleasant they had settled down for a good night's rest. when they were routed out, without time to make coffee, and their brigade hurried to the front to support the cavalry. They had a very tiresome day of it, marching in line of battle and skirmishing most of the way. He saw Col. Webb, of the 77th Ill., almost immediately after he was shot. He was on his horse, supported by two men, who were taking him to the rear. On reaching Mansfield, the 23d Wis. was placed in the rear of Nims's battery and saw some good solid fighting, especially on the part of the battery. Gen. Landram is entitled to the most profound respect and admiration for his heroism. He was ever ready with a cheering word of encouragement to the boys. Comrade Buffington does not wish to criticise the movements of the army further than to say that, with the wagon trains, loose mules and horses and disorganized men, they had a very disorderly, mixed-up mess.

W. L. Martin, Co. B, 10th Conn., Thomaston, Conn., does not think that his regiment has been treated fairly in the account of the Burnside expedition to North Carolina. With the 25th Mass., his regiment held the position at the battle of Roanoke Island directly in front of the enemy's works, in which were three guns, and maintained it until the enemy had been flanked and driven out. Gen. Foster's report says: "The manner in which the 10th Conn. formed in line of battle under the fire of the enemy, particularly deserves mention. C. D. Maylor, Co. H, 11th Vt., West Cum-

minton, Mass., recalls an incident of the attack on the Weldon Railread, on the 23d of June, 1864. He was sent back from the lines with several canteens for water, and did not reach his comrades until the line had been formed. He went to work to build a little breastwork, using rails, crossed at right angles, with a little dirt thrown on them. One thing that puzzled him very much at the time, was the fact that the line was formed so as to fice our own that the line was formed so as to face our own people instead of the enemy. He wonders whose blunder that was.

Frederick Carl, Evans's Landing, Ind., cor
Mention The National Tribune.

Frederick Carl, Evans's Landing, Ind., corrects Comrade Van Camp, in regard to Chickamauga, and says that Absalom Baird commanded the Third Division then, not Gen. Negley. He also insists that the Third Brigade was not at Rossville during the day, but took an active part during the battle, and the 38th Ind. did not leave the field until dark. After the battle of Missionary Ridge the 38th Ind. visited the battlefield of Chickamauga, and buried the bones of its dead.

R. Keigor, Co. K, 4th N. J., White City, Kan., wants to know what has become of all the New Jersey boys, and especially those who were captured with him in the Wilderness and taken to Anderson ville. He was wounded at Gaines's Mills and afterwards in the Wilderness, and is still suffering from a disease contracted in

S. Lutes, Atwood, Ind., has in his possession the discharge of Patrick Downey, which his relatives can have by addressing him. Geo. W. Culp, Co. D, 14th Iowa, Fawn Creek, Kan., in replying to some questions of "Yankee" in regard to Cahaba Prison, says that on the 26th day of January, 1865, there were counted 2,981 prisoners. This did not include those in the hospital outside the prison. He knows nothing further as to the seven Yankees put in the Cahaba Jail. He does not remember the leader of the party, but only recollects that he and Martin Becker, of the 12th Wis., did the duty that was assigned to them in the outbreak, which was to capture two of the guards. Becker was wounded at that time. The name of the rebel guard who killed a member of the 13th Regulars and Billy Tibbs, of the 3d Mich. Cav., was Hawkins. He knew of but one of the Yankees who took the cath, and he was Jack Mallatt, who afterwards came into the parole camp on the neutral ground, in the rear of Vicksburg. He was recognized by the rebels, and when they arrived at Demopolis they took him out and shot him, and threw his body into the river. Comrade Culp would like to have "Yankee" write him, and give his correct

T. L. Wilds, Co. E, 13th Tenn. Cav., Flat, Pike Co., O., wonders why no one who was confined in Danville Prison No. 6, between the Fall of 1864 and the Spring of 1865, writes anything concerning their experience in that

Jno. Tisdell, 2d Ohio Ind'p't Bat., Alfred Center, N. Y., says that the 16th Ohio battery fired the first gun at the battle of Champion's Hill, and the 2d Ohio battery the second. The battle opened at 10:30 in the morning, and his brigade was marching left front. The brigade lost 800 killed and wounded. It was commanded by old "Pap" MacGinness. He shouted out "a complete victory," and then looked around and saw so many of the old 11th Ind. killed and wounded, that he came back towards the battery crying like a child. He was a brave and humane man.

A. P. Mason, 28th Ill., New Lancaster, Kan., says that Illinois sent to the Mexican War the 1st regiment, commanded by John J. Hardie; 2d, commanded by Wm. H. Bissel; 3d, commanded by Foreman, and 4th, commanded by Edward Baker. These went out in 1846. In 1847 Col. Collins took out the 5th regiment and Col. Newby the 6th. Besides these Capt. Adam Dunlap, of Schuyler County, took out a cavalry company in 1847, and another company was raised in some other County which he does not recollect. W. H. Dent, 5th Ill. Cav., Denver, Mo., writes to about the same effect concerning Illinois's quota in the Mexican War.

John R. Hallbrook, Co. E. 11th Ind., Rondo, Ark., tells of a woman in his neighborhood, 27 years old, and the mother of 12 children, who, on the 25th of August, gave birth to four children,-two boys and two girls,-three of which weigh six pounds each and one seven and a S. H. Henderson, Co. B, 4th Ind'p't Batt'n Ohio Cav., would like to see an account of the advanced skirmish-line, composed of 66th Ill. (Sharpshooters), while near Dallas, Ga., and par-

ticularly the part played by Co. G. How many and who were killed on the skirmish-line? Will some one who was there fickle his memory and give us a true tale thereof? Arkansas Post Again.

TO THE EDITOR: I see by THE TRIBUNE of Aug. 28th an article from J. W. Fry, 42d Ohio,

still claiming that R. P. Wallace, of the 120th Ohio, planted the first flag on the works in the fort. Just about one year ago I had occasion to correct that statement, and now I do so again. The writer carried the first flag into the fort, and for proof I refer the matter to Gen. A. J. Smith. The flag-bearer of our regiment (Hornebaker) was shot down by my side just before the white flag went up, and I took the flag of the 77th Ill. and carried it in .-PHILLIP JENKINS, Lieut., Co. C, 77th Ill., Tobias, Neb. More Recruits.

TO THE EDITOR: Mrs. Sophie Beck, wife of Edward Beck, of Co. M, 6th Ky. Cav., and late Serg't Co. C, 2d Inf., gave birth to a fine pair of twins-a boy and girl; weight of boy was eight and a half pounds, and girl eight pounds. The boy was named after Gen. Logan-John A. Logan Beck.-Subscriber, Grangeville, Idaho.

A Great Soldier Paper. TO THE EDITOR: THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE is truly a great soldier paper, and worthy of the praise it is getting from all parts of our country .- H. C. BUFFINGTON, Co. D, 23d Wis., Dayton, Kan.

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